

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

J. J. Lucky of Hood River was in town today.

J. W. Kenna of Hood River is at the Umastilla house.

For an interesting item see John Booth's new advertisement.

Get a free sample of compressed yeast of John Booth the grocer, tomorrow only.

Arizona has a lake of ink, several streams of milk and a mountain of sulphur.

Advices to shippers received by letter this morning quote wheat three cents lower than it was last Monday.

Hon. G. W. Johnston, Hon. H. H. Dufur, F. C. Sexton and R. G. Sigman of Dufur were in town Wednesday.

James Brown of Tygh valley, George W. Burlingame of Wamic and John Durenkamp of Antelope are in the city.

The hoboes still endeavor to use the wool socks at the Wasco warehouse for beds at night but are not always successful.

Congregational church prayer meeting this evening at 7:30 o'clock at the rooms of the pastor, Zimmerman place, Second street.

The Chronicle thanks "Uncle Toby" for his interesting letter and hopes he may become a weekly contributor to these pages.

S. P. Conroy and family, from Prince Edward's Island, arrived in The Dalles last Wednesday and intend to make this city their future home.

Ole Dahl who has been adjudged insane a few days ago has been taken to Salem. It is believed his mental aberration is only temporary.

Lieutenant Thomas Thompson of Cleveland, Ohio, is in the city, where he intends to remain during the winter for the benefit of his health.

The Southern Pacific in Oregon has been found guilty of discrimination in freight rates, and has been fined \$1000. The company appeals to the supreme court.

The pound master does not seem to be very discriminative in his arrests. Two days ago the sheriff's cows were put in quod and yesterday night Watchman Con Howe's family bovine shared the same fate.

The pound master put in nine head of cows from the streets yesterday, all of which were redeemed by the owners except one that belonged to an old gray beard and he proposes to take his cow out with an ax.

Lawrence Nolan, better, a long ways, known as "Dick" lost last night, from the clothes-line in his mother's yard, a suit of underclothes and a valuable set of clothebins. The thief will be liberally rewarded by leaving his address and the clothebins at this office.

M. D. Adams of Pleasantville gave the Chronicle office a pleasanter call Tuesday. Mr. Adams says plowing and seeding is going on at a lively gait in Sherman county and a larger acreage than ever will be put in, as the soil is in excellent condition for working.

We are told that the town of Antelope in Wasco county has been rife with litigation lately. In a recent brawl over there a man was shot through the foot, and during a recess in the trial that followed two of the jurors quarreled and fought, were parted by the justice of the peace and then fined by that dignitary for their unbecoming conduct. Antelope is a lively place.—Princeton News.

Tuesday morning Dr. Logan attended to the case of a man on whom a lumber pile fell at John's Mill about ten days ago. The man, whose name we have been unable to learn, was brought to town three days ago, and not till the doctor examined him did he discover that one of his legs was broken. The doctor attended to the fracture and the man is now resting easily.

The East Enders are highly gratified at the action of the council in granting them the services of a night watchman. They believe as the Chronicle does, that no man living could attend to the whole city, and that it is in the interest of the economy to appoint a watchman for that end of town, as hoboes and tramps are more frequently to be found in the neighborhood of the railroad depot and near there than anywhere else in town.

Bad roads are the complaint throughout the county. It should be remedied. The road tax, intelligently expended, would give far better roads than we have at present. The theory that obtains at present is patchwork. If the supervisor of every road district would build a small piece of road, where most needed every year, the road problem would be solved in a few years, and teams that are now pulled to death on bad roads could be kept at much less expense.—Eugene Guard.

The contract for building the new Methodist church has been awarded to A. Kuykendall of Tacoma, a former resident of this county. The work of excavating the basement and building the walls is being pushed rapidly. According to the contract these walls are to be finished by the 15th of December. Twenty days after the basement is to be covered in, when it is expected to have one room finished and heated without delay, so as to afford a place for holding meetings till the rest of the building is complete. The contract calls for everything being finished by April first.

A walk through the East End Wednesday morning showed that the brick store building owned and occupied by Mrs. E. Wingate before the fire is now in course of reconstruction. The handsome cottage of Mrs. Laughlin and the residence building of G. J. Farley are being pushed rapidly towards completion. The two neat cottages of Dr. Siddall are also rising rapidly from the ashes of their predecessors. J. L. Thompson is laying the foundation for a store and restaurant building fifty by sixty feet, on the old mill property on Second street. The upper story of the hotel building of F. W. L. Skilbe will soon be ready for occupancy. The two handsome cottages of John Fillion and of F. B. Fears and quite a number of other buildings too

often entered my mind as to why the settlers of Juniper Flat do not take this plan for securing water; which can be accomplished, by the fact that there is a stream that flows beneath the flat, and makes its appearance on the bank of the Deschutes river, not to exceed 500 feet below the surface of the flat. It has been estimated that a well could be sunk at a total cost of not more than \$1500, and as there are over two hundred settlers on the flat, owning an average of 200 acres each, making 40,000 acres, the outside cost would be \$80,000 per acre; or \$7.50 per thousand acres. Besides this there are thousands of acres of unsettled land that would thus be made valuable and be eagerly sought.

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often entered my mind as to why the settlers of Juniper Flat do not take this plan for securing water; which can be accomplished, by the fact that there is a stream that flows beneath the flat, and makes its appearance on the bank of the Deschutes river, not to exceed 500 feet below the surface of the flat. It has been estimated that a well could be sunk at a total cost of not more than \$1500, and as there are over two hundred settlers on the flat, owning an average of 200 acres each, making 40,000 acres, the outside cost would be \$80,000 per acre; or \$7.50 per thousand acres. Besides this there are thousands of acres of unsettled land that would thus be made valuable and be eagerly sought.

We venture the assertion, and think it no exaggeration, that Juniper Flat can, at an insignificant cost, be made the garden spot of Wasco county.

We are pleased to see in the columns of our most appreciated paper, the Chronicle, news and honest facts, that the people's boat, the Regulator, is doing a thriving freight business and passenger traffic, notwithstanding the low rates given on the Baker. A boat that can and will ride the tide over such obstacles as the Regulator has to contend with is worthy of praise and we are proud that there is energy enough in The Dalles and surrounding country to have and keep such a boat on the river.

I say that every man, merchant, farmer, or whatever his occupation may be, should support such a boat as this, and in the end the people shall thank their fate and give three cheers for the "Regulator."

Hurray! for the boat. Hurray! for the people that carry her through. Hurray! for the river so grand and so free. Hurray! for the road opened out to us. Hurray! for the hope that never will be any longer the slaves of the tyrant U. S.

USCLE TONY.

A Wedding and a Baptism.

It is not often that an excursion takes the double character of a wedding festival and a religious ceremony. It is generally an occasion for hilarity and mirth, while the more solemn services of religion are left for other occasions. The excursion last Friday night was an exception, however, to the general rule. Church bells and wedding bells were happily intermingled. If there was a wedding there was also a funeral, or, as our good Baptist brothers would insist, a burial. That is, there was a baptism and a wedding, but both have been kept dreadfully quiet for reasons that will now appear. The fact is both were private affairs—too private in fact. Parson Spencer, the celebrant, promised to conceal the names of the wedded pair if his dues were promptly paid, or, what amounts to nearly the same thing, he threatened to reveal the names unless his fees were paid and we suppose they have been for we have not heard from him.

The baptism case was altogether different. There was no particular secrecy about it. Mr. Spencer could not be blamed if he was observed according to strict Baptist custom, rather than Methodist. In fact